

The Knoxville Whig.

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"The union of lakes—the union of land—
The union of States can never—
The union of hearts—the union of hands—
And the flag of our Union forever!"

Knoxville, Tenn., May 17, 1865.

Job Printing.

We have on the way from Cincinnati a No. 1 Job Press, and a large lot of Job Type, which we expect to receive in a few days, will then be able to accommodate all those in want of Job Printing such as Bill Heads, Circulars, Cards, Legal Blanks, Bank Checks, Drafts, &c., &c.

Capture of Jeff. Davis.

We have the inexpressible gratification of chronicling this week, the capture of (President!) Davis. Throughout the civilized world there will be rejoicing over this event. The capture of the greatest criminal the world ever knew. A wretch who deliberately conspired for the overthrow of the best government ever instituted by man, the only republican government in the world, and labored for the establishment of an oligarchy, whose "corner-stones" was to be the infamous institution of slavery. This may be regarded the *finale* of the great rebellion which has filled the land with new made grays, and reduced to orphanage several hundred thousand children. A rebellion with less justification than any which has afflicted humanity since Lucifer led his cohorts of apostate angels against the throne of God.

We have no space this week for comment upon the importance of this event, further than to express the hope and firm conviction that Jeff. Davis will expiate his crimes upon the gallows, where the leaders of this rebellion should perish.

Andrew Johnson will be false to his declarations and the cause of free government unless he hangs Davis. This wretch will be detected and despised through life by all honorable men, and then

For a thousand years,

sa a pale ghost upon the Stygian shore,
Reading his own acts by the red light of Hell."

WAR DEPARTMENT,
Washington, D. C. May 13th.

To Maj. Gen. Dix, New York:
The following despatch, received from Gen. Wilson, announcing the surprise and capture of Jeff. Davis and his staff, by Col. Pritchard, commanding the Michigan cavalry, on the morning of the 10th, at Irwinville, Irwin county, Georgia.

(Signed) E. M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

MACON, Ga., May 13th.

To Lieut. General Grant, and the Hon. Secretary of War:

I have the honor to report that at daylight of the 10th, Col. Pritchard, commanding the 4th Michigan Cavalry, captured Jeff. Davis and family, with Ryan, Quartermaster General. Also Col. Harrison, private secretary to Davis, Col. Johnston, Adj.-Gen. Col. Morris, Col. Lubbeck, Lieut. Hathaway, and others.

Col. Pritchard surprised their camp at Irwinville, Ga., 72 miles south of this place.

They will be here-to-morrow night, and will be forwarded under guard without delay.

I will send further particulars at once.

J. H. WILSON,
Brevet Major General.

Citation to Citizens.

Citizens who have been deployed, and acted with the opposers of the Government in the outset of this rebellion, should be on their guard how they give "aid and comfort" to the enemies of the Government. They should be cautious as to their acts and words. Many of them are impudent, and say things they ought not to say, and they do things they ought not to do. It is strange that men of sense can't exercise a little prudence and adapt themselves to the circumstances which surround them. With all the complaints made here against the military authorities for their rigid policy, it is notorious that too much leniency has been exercised, and too much consideration has been paid to rebels. Bad rebels have been tolerated, and it has been at the instance of citizens, claiming to be Union men. No rebel has been arrested, however bad, who could not have his loyalty vouched for, and his good conduct endorsed, by men claiming to be *Union men*! This course of conduct has disgusted sensible Union men and candid Federal officers, who have looked for better things from men claiming to be devoted to the cause of the country.

Sale of Government Stock.

We are desired to say that Capt. Whitman, Q. M., will sell very soon a large number of condemned horses and mules, at public outcry, and will take in payment government vouchers at par. The points at which this stock will be sold are Loudon, Kingston, Clinton, Maryville, New Market and Greenville. This will enable our citizens to procure valuable farming stock at low rates. The day of sale, for each place will be hereafter noticed through this paper. The sale of live stock, it is presumed, will be followed up with the sale of wagons and ambulances, harness, &c., thus offering our citizens cheap and valuable farm wagon. Let them attend these sales and supply themselves. The war is over, and we should all go to work and build up our broken fortunes, and restore our ruined country to prosperity. This we can do in a few brief years, if we but use energy and industry.

Return of the Prodigals.

Fifty officers, and 431 private rebel soldiers, were received here this and last week, in addition to the brigades mentioned in the telegram to Gen. Stoneman. Beside this, small squads have been coming in every day since our last paper was published. In every State in the South, regiments in divisions, brigades, regiments and squads are hunting Federal officers to whom they can surrender and lay down their arms. No rebellion of such gigantic proportions ever existed, and none was ever suppressed so rapidly after it started down hill.

While they lived they lived in clover,
And when they died they died all over.

We call the attention of our readers to a communication in this paper under the caption of "THE RETURN OF THE CHIVALRY." It is signed "An East Tennessean." With the author of the article referred to we are intimately acquainted. He is a native and permanent resident of East Tennessee. We know him to have been, since the war began, as true to the Federal Government as the needle to the pole.

We heartily endorse the views of the writer, and hope our readers will carefully consider his suggestions.

PERSONAL.—Brevet Maj. Gen. Charles Craft, and Brig. Gen. Alvan C. Gillem, are expected to arrive in the city to-day, to report to Maj. Gen. Stoneman, be had of Cone & Tunnel.

The Return of the Chivalry.

The surrender of Lee and Johnston is causing the chivalry to return to their homes in our midst. Day after day little squads of the heroic sons of the South come in to implore terms at the hands of the tattered Yankees. Absence, travel and fasting have made them the meadow of men. The proud bearing and haughty air that distinguished "the flower of the youth" four years ago are changed into humanity and hand-like gentleness. How cordial the greeting of the *quondam* traitors and traitresses! How warm their grasp! How softened and melted towards those whom they drove into exile or threw into prison! How affectionate and loving towards the fathers and brothers of those they slew in battle or murdered in their homes and fields! And how gratefully they gaze at the bright folds of that broad old banner floating in beauty over all our land and over every one—which four years ago they tore down in this very town with demoniac shouts of joy! Who will say longer that the lion cannot be tamed, or the leopard change his spots?

Nearly all that is now wanting to restore society here to the same condition it was in four years ago, is for a few more rebels to return. Most of the leaders are still absent. Haynes, Crozier, Sneed, McAdoo, Swan, Wallace and Charlton, and a few others are still away. But their puppets, tools, and instruments, have returned. Vaughn is gone, but those who were to execute his orders in his intended assault on Johnson and Nelson and the Union assembly in this town in May, 1861, are again with us. Vaughn returns not, but his instruments in the murder of Charles Douglas are here, radiant with smiles and love. Fox has been gathered to his father's, but those who cheered and encouraged him in his arduous labors are spared to us. Reynolds, delays to return, but his executioners and advisers are here. Judge Humphreys comes not, but those who revolved around him hide not their faces from us. They all come in peace, in love, and in friendship! They come to dwell with us. Four years ago they said to the North: "We are a great and a mighty nation, and let there be a great wall or a mighty chain between us to divide us forever." To-day they say, "Let us live together in peace, forgiving all past offenses, and nestling together under one common flag."—Four years ago they said to their neighbors, "Let there be enmity between us and them, and our seed after us forever, and let those who go out from among us be exiles and wanderers forever, and let their children and their children's children be cursed as traitors and traitresses, even to the third and fourth generation of those that come after us; let their houses be raised to their foundations; let their wives and little ones be driven from among us, for we must be one people; let their property be sold, and their money paid into the king's treasury; if any dare to return among us, let us hang them as high as Haman; let us raise the black flag to show to the cowardly North that we are a mighty and a warlike people, and a nation of chivalry." If the North grant not power to us, let us gather together a mighty army, and march Northward, even to their greatest cities, which we will burn and destroy, and conquer the country, and levy tribute to pay the expenses of the war, and establish a new empire over all the land, and we will make the cowardly inhabitants of the conquered provinces our man servants and our maid servants forever, for we are a chosen and a peculiar people. To-day they return, with hands crimsoned with the blood of our fathers and of our brothers, with spirits unconquered and with hate unsatisfied, and say, "We will live with you, but you must restore to us our possessions and our rights, and allow us to control the ballot box, the courts, the pulpit, and the Legislative Halls, for we are the chivalry, and the sons of the aristocracy of the land. Truly we have killed you in battle, we have driven you from your homes, we have followed you and hunted you even in the solitude of the mountains, we have shot you in your innocent fields, we have insulted your wives and daughters, we have disgraced you as traitors and traitresses, we have imprisoned and starved your sons and aged fathers, we have taken your horses and cattle and your gold and your silver, and when we captured your sons in battle we have strip them of their raiment, and starved and frozen them in prison; yet all these things were right, for we were dealing with cowards, an inferior, a degraded and an inferior race, the worthy of the annals of a christian people."

The return of these rebels, who have spent four years in the work of destruction, is full of danger to the peace of society. What shall be done? Are our people to submit to their insolent claims of superiority again? Is our community to be kept in constant communion by the swaggering airs of the aristocratic (?) young gentlemen who, in former days, were ever ready to show Union men, or who dashed round with Ashby, or fought with Vaughn? When they had the power they wore our exiles in Kentucky should never return. They said we could never live together. When the Federal army came they elected to go away. Again and again have they come back to reconquer this place, each time breathing out vengeance and slaughter for Union men. They return in peace only after they are *wife*. They hate as before. Their feelings are unchanged. Can we live together in peace? Had not the bad young men and the bad old men better get away. Every community has the right to insure its own peace and safety. Grand Juries can bring bad men to account for their crimes. The oath of amnesty does not cover robbery, murder, arson or theft. But an outraged people, rising in indignation, may also do quite as much as grand juries. We counsel no violence. But we can safely say that the ways of the transgressor are hard, and beset with dangers. It may be better for returning rebels to travel on a little further. Let them go in peace. They voted separation four years ago. If the doctrine was good then it is good yet.

Mrs. Wicks' Concerts.

In our paper last week Mrs. Wicks and her pupils were advertised for a concert on Thursday evening at the Baptist Church. We attended—of course we did. A young man who has not made his fortune would instinctively wend his way to this concert. We knew the young ladies constituting Mrs. Wicks' school to be the "belles" of Knoxville, beautiful and accomplished; and while we expected much, we confess to having been agreeably disappointed.

The audience was large and fashionable, and the greatest gratification expressed.

The various pieces were executed splendidly. So well pleased were the audience that a repetition of the entertainment was unanimously requested, and given the next evening.

The band of the 2d Ohio Heavy Artillery, and the string band composed of young men of this city, performed splendidly, and a repetition of several pieces played by each was demanded by such thunders of applause that the gentlemen had to come up to the captain's desk and settle.

All lovers of good music in Knoxville are greatly obliged to the gentlemen constituting these bands, and Mrs. Wicks and her pupils, (especially the *pupils*) for a genuine intellectual treat.

He who could listen to the voices and execution of pieces by Mrs. Wicks school, and not be charmed,

"Hath not man in his soul,
An stirr'd by the concert of sweet sounds,
As fits for treason, stratagem, &c."

—Testimonials, Bibles, Prayer Books, &c., can be had of Cone & Tunnel.

Col. L. C. Hook.

The attention of our readers in the 2d Congressional District is directed to the Card of Colonel Leonidas C. Hook, of Clinton, Anderson County.

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